

# THE ONLY WAY TO CREATE WEALTH IS PRODUCE IT FROM THE EARTH

Wise words and true words were those which James Henry Thomas, British labor leader, spoke when he said the workers of his own and of all other countries to work and produce more than they ever had produced before.

Even worse than profiteering is voluntary reduction of production. Many of the things produced in the world are not made to last. We can do without or use suitable substitutes. But when production is deliberately cut by workers who seek thereby to gain a selfish advantage for themselves, food is being taken from the mouths of babies and clothes from the backs of the poor.

Mr. Thomas has told his brother workers in Britain they must work a quarter harder than before the war. He says the French must work twice as hard as they formerly did and that Germany must work 15 times harder in order to catch up. He sets a figure for America, but twice as hard, considering we must supply the world for long years to come, would not be too fast a pace to set and still maintain a fair standard of efficiency.

Suppose the workers of America produced just twice as much? What would be the result, to both the workers and the general public? By producing twice as much in the same time—and that can be done as has been demonstrated in many factories recently—and by charging no more for a day's work, our workers would enable their employers to sell goods at a considerably reduced cost. For instance, if 10,000 shoemakers produced 20,000 pairs of shoes in a given time instead of 10,000, the only additional cost to the manufacturer would be the cost of his materials. There would be no additional overhead. This would mean that he could sell each pair of those 20,000 pairs of shoes at 50 percent or more less than he charged per pair for his 10,000 pairs of shoes. This would reduce the cost of living for the workers who made those shoes in the factory. If the bakers and garment workers and all other laboring men who produce necessities would speed up without lessening efficiency, they would get for a living what they are getting for their living costs very materially. In answer to the argument that the manufacturer might not reduce his prices even though his costs were reduced, it might be said that the excess profits tax and competition would probably take care of that.

Wealth can't be increased by increasing the volume of money. If it could be we could turn the printing presses loose making paper money as Russia did. Russia made a great discovery. She found that the buying power of the ruble of her currency remained the same no matter how much she increased it. The only way in the world to create wealth is to produce it from the earth, the air and the water by means of the application of labor. What the world needs is not more money, but more actual wealth—more goods that satisfy human wants. The only way to get that in sufficient quantities and at fair prices is for everybody to produce whatever he is able in some substantial line.

Centuries before Christ Egypt had a king named Amenhotep. This king promulgated a law which required every citizen of the country to appear before his government and state his occupation and tell what he did for a living. If any citizen could not give a satisfactory account of himself or was not working at some worth while occupation he was put to death. That was a little harsh, but it got rid of the drones. Today we might profitably resort to some means of forcing out the workers in the nonessential lines. After we had them segregated we might do well to put them to work at something useful, suiting the ability to the job as near as possible.

When the day comes again that the markets of the world are glutted with goods we can let down on volume and direct our energies toward increasing quality. More time, deliberate restriction of output should be penalized.

Lots of people keep out of jail through ignorance, some through pity, but a lot of others because they are lucky enough not to be caught.

Whenever the president really wants congress to do something, he should write a message opposing it.

McAdoo has decided that being the president's son-in-law is too much to overture.

Rabbi Zienka says the high cost of living isn't hurting the matrimony market.

Teach him how to live And, oh still harder lesson! how to die.

Little Interviews.

Says Men In The East Better Workers Since Nation Is "Dry"

El Paso Not Hit As Hard By Influenza As The Missouri Area

Business men of the east are delighted with the effects of national prohibition, said C. A. T. Wilson, who has just returned from a business trip to Philadelphia and New York. "These men declare that prohibition has made the average working man better. For example, one man pointed out in his office three several men who, as he said, had been drunk for nine years. These men, he said, were sober and were far more desirable workmen, turning out more work in less time, and far more satisfied with themselves and their work. These men further showed me that on the street the drunkenness was making no difference, small, of course, but of the type that had not formerly troubled the street. The men were clean, they declared, had no disheveled appearance of the street that none could build or build no more, but a steady stability to the business. All of them said they would hate to see a return of whiskey."

"Arizona has a splendid system of good roads," said Mayor Charles Davis. "I drove to Phoenix and drove back in my car, and I found splendid roads all the way across Arizona. In only a few places are the principal and best roads not connected. In New Mexico the roads are just as good."

"It is funny about my chickens," said City Councilman F. J. Pittman. "When eggs were 50 cents a dozen my hens never laid. There was absolutely nothing doing. Now that eggs are getting cheaper, that is, have dropped to 15 or 20 cents a dozen, my hens have started laying again. I guess everybody's hens started the same time mine did and were on a strike when mine were."

"There is an Eden in the southern extremity of Texas which I did not know existed," said E. C. Cunningham, sales manager for the Southern Iron Portland Cement Co. "I have just returned from a visit around McAllen and I can hardly believe what I saw there. My salesmen had been telling me about it, so I went to see for myself. I found citrus fruit growing in abundance. I saw oranges growing as high as 450 bushels an acre. Land around there is selling as high as \$150 an acre. There is nothing to find land selling for \$500 an acre. The population of McAllen is about 10,000. Yet the other night \$15,000 was raised at a banquet there."

Rippling Rhymes

By WALT MASON.

Sympathy

TODAY there is an icy glare upon the walks and everywhere; and as I journeyed early home, I slipped and landed on my dome. I cracked an ace of cement, and in my head there is a dent. I sprained my neck and spoiled my face, my works were jolted out of place. And there were many people near who saw me sliding on my ear. They must have longed to laugh, all right, for I was an amusing sight, but no one shed a single smile; they all rushed up, in spry style, and lifted me upon my feet, and from my whiskers combed the sheet, reclined my hat, which was a wreck, and unwound my coat from my neck, and voiced the hope, in anxious tones, that I had warped no costly bones. Perhaps they chuckled in their glee, when they were where I couldn't see; perhaps they leaned upon a fence and whooped as though they had no sense, but in my presence they displayed the finest sympathy that's made. Then I resumed my journey home, to write this realistic poem, and murmured, as I went my way, "These human beings are O. K."

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Scientists are discussing the possibility of using oil shale deposits as a source of liquid fuel.

THE young lady across the way says it's hard to tell one nationality from another since the world war and she's been reading an article by a prominent Egyptologist, who writes just as good English as anybody.

Kabibble Kabaret

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DEAR MR. KABIBBLE, MY FINANCE KEPT ME WAITING FOR TWO HOURS, BY MY WATCH. SHALL I JILT HIM? DON'T GET EXCITED—MAYBE BY HIS WATCH HE WAS ONLY AN HOUR AND A HALF LATE!

## Why Not A "Texas Tech"?

WHY not a Texas Tech in El Paso? Why not a great university of the southwest, one of these days, which students from west Texas, Arizona, New Mexico and old Mexico can attend?

Such a university we now have in embryonic form at the School of Mines and the College of the City of El Paso. Here, in these two departments, technical and classical, we have the foundation for a great school. Possibly it should be taken under the wing of the state university, at least for a time. That is a matter for later determination. But we can all agree that an institution of higher education that will keep El Paso's seekers after knowledge and El Paso's money at home as long as possible and also bring students from all over the southwest is most desirable.

Rabbi Martin Zienka says most of the students of most of the universities come from within a radius of 50 miles of the schools. It is illogical, inconvenient and expensive for El Paso students who desire something more than the high school offers to go to Austin. Some of the students can go that far; many of them might, in fact. But not all of the students who want higher education can go so far away as that. Those who can go so far away may prefer to go even farther to the larger schools of the east. It costs at least \$1000 a year to send one student to college. That \$1000 a year per student can be kept here. Moreover, hundreds of students can be brought here from elsewhere, each to spend his \$1000 a year or more in El Paso, if we build here a school that will attract them.

Greater, though, than the money El Paso might make from a university would be the educational advantages such a school would give to the city. By educating El Paso boys and girls here we could produce the kind of leaders, teachers and business men we want and not the kind some distant board of executives decided we could have. El Paso has problems in education and sociology, due to our Mexican population, which few if any of the northern cities have. These problems could be solved with comparative ease if Mexicans and Americans alike could be educated at the same university and sent out better acquainted with each other to teach their respective peoples the things they need to know in the interest of progress and harmony in the southwest.

A very small sum of money is being asked of El Paso for the support of the College of the City of El Paso for the coming year. Men and women who realize what the possibilities of this school are, connected with the School of Mines as it is, will not hesitate to contribute, according to their means, to that support.

The next man to announce his candidacy for president on the Democratic ticket could make a hit by declaring that if elected he will immediately make Mr. Lansing secretary of state.

Whenever we can get Wilson to believe he has won a victory over Lodge and convinced Lodge he has been victorious over Wilson, ratification will be easy.

The sale of drugs containing alcohol may be prohibited, but they haven't found a way to prohibit sugar from fermenting in the alimentary canal.

Prospective presidential candidates should remember that they will have to get on Borah's correspondents' list.

"He kept us out of jail" might be a good slogan for the supporters of El Paso's congressman next time.

Germany's verdict on her war criminals will not change the world's verdict.

The president acts like he was principal of a high school some where.

No one can accuse Leonard Wood of beating about the bush.

Teach him how to live And, oh still harder lesson! how to die.

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El Paso Not Hit As Hard By Influenza As The Missouri Area

"El Paso is fortunate in her light influenza epidemic now," said George H. Williams, of Kansas City. "In Missouri, Kansas and other states through which have traveled recently, there is a hard epidemic of influenza and many deaths. As a result, many of the towns have again been closed and schools and forbidden public gatherings and theater going. The flu seems to be taking a heavy toll of lives and seems to have far less trouble with it this year. Doctors in the east are worked over and cannot handle all the cases. I know of many cases which have resulted in deaths within a very few days, and nearly all who have it are reporting themselves incapacitated for work weeks after. I think also that the influenza epidemic back here will have many with tuberculosis."

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## SCHOOL DAYS

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By DWIG



## Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

DEAR K. C. R.: I have a beautiful daughter by the name of Delmar, 8 years old. She is considered by strangers to be good looking and rather smart for her age, but she has one fault, and that is she is wild. She has had a lot of sickness, even the flu, and it has left her with a leakage of the heart. The doctors tell me that the only cure is for her to be quiet. But I can't keep her quiet. She is full of life as all children should be, and I don't know what to do with her.

I love her as a father should, and I want you please to advise me. She loves to read your writings, and I thought perhaps you could write something that would make her sit up and take notice. Truly yours, I. S. R.

MY DEAR Delmar,

BECAUSE YOUR Daddie,

ASKED ME to do it,

FM WRITING this letter.

BUT I'VE no idea.

WHAT FM going to say.

EXCEPT to tell you.

THAT YOU ought to be good.

AND VERY quiet.

AND GET all well.

SO THAT your Daddie,

WO'NT HAVE to worry.

AND YOU must remember.

THAT IN all the world.

THERE ISN'T a thing.

THAT IS quite as grand.

AS A little girl.

ON A little boy.

IN SOMEBODY'S home.

AND THERE ISN'T a grief.

IN ALL the world.

THAT IS quite as deep.

AS WHEN something happens.

THEY'LL HANG you up.

I THANK you.

## Abbe Martin

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WHEN a new milliner comes 't town

It's excitement is all amongst 'em boys.

"Business is so good I'll have 't make an assignment if we don't have a panic party soon," said Tell Binkley, 't day.

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own internal affairs, seeing that they were going to anyhow.—Dallas News.

No sentence passed upon the Kaiser should be allowed to interfere with his writing of memoirs for the war-time of understanding.—Boston Herald.

Somewhere make a fortune by going into business to sell these modernized goods which dealers say the people do not want.—Albany Journal.

In the supreme court, but were do not believe anything as dire as that court can back.—Westerville (Ohio) American.

The president maintains that he will fight for the league of nations to the bitter end. At least he realizes that the end is going to be bitter.—Manila Bulletin.

Somebody will be San Francisco's most interesting contribution to history since the earthquake. The league of nations is yet to develop.—Springfield Republican.

Probably the census-takers' job would have been simplified if they had first tabulated the presidential possibilities and then counted what few of us remain.—Chicago Daily News.

Hogwallow Locals

By GUNN ROTT.

Wild cats will now be mixed with rye.—Wall Street Journal.

This German mark is now barely visible.—Minneapolis Journal.

The dove of peace must be a blue bird—a very blue bird.—Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.

A woman's tears are the greatest water power known to man.—Atholwater County Mail.

Our "melting pot" is like others; it can't convert refractory ores.—Wall Street Journal.

We know we are big enough to let Mexico be as big as she ought not to.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The only thing that could make a labor party popular in this country is a little infamy.—Philadelphia North American.

If the government ever decides to hang the Reds, the senate will be able to furnish plenty of "red" tape.—Texas Legionnaire.

Girls of an eastern college declare kissing is both safe and sane. When it gets that way it must be pretty tame.—Columbus Citizen.

If Mr. Ford really wishes to keep his profits within bounds, let him take over the railroads for a few weeks.—New York Evening Post.

The other nations have decided to permit the Russians to regulate their

## Patter And Chatter

By S. E. KINER.

THE WAY OF THE CASEYS.

(The ship Casey, which is the ship of the Knights of Columbus, has been at previous events for freeholders in crossing the Atlantic.)

JUST leave it to the Caseys when there's heavy work to do, And you want effective action right away; They're a style of going to it and a way of working through Without undue pretension or display.

You'll never hear the Caseys ask how hard the job may be, It's up to them to do it, that's the way; It's "Come across, you Caseys! Never mind the toast or tea; Who's fearing that the going may be rough?"

THEY'VE a way of breaking records, not for profit or applause, And not to satisfy conceit or pride; But through their ready service when they see the worthy cause, And by toiling needful hindrances aside.

The Caseys never falter, when the call of duty's heard, To ask about the credit they may win; But it's "Come across, you Caseys!" and the Caseys, at the word, Find the way to be beginning and begin.

YOU needn't thank the Caseys for the work that they have done, Your praise is not a thing that they would ask; They have all the satisfaction that may worthily be won, For they've cleaned up a record breaking task.

It was "Come across, you Caseys!" and the Caseys went across; "Point out the job we've got to do," they said. They found their work and did it, thinking not of gain or loss— Their watchword always being, "Smash ahead!"

THE good ship Casey's broken all the records in her class, And she's not in need of patching or repairs; Let her pennants blow out proudly, to be seen where others pass— She has proved that she deserves the name she bears.

Inkings and Thinkings.

Film actor's death fatal—Headline. Marvelous, Charlocko, marvelous! Presumably the hotel chef will be allowed to taste the brandy before putting it in the mince pie. And then, presumably, there'll be no mince pie.

If the Kaiser should be interested in Java that island would have an entirely new kind of bean.

Western surgeon is grafting monkey glands on prize fighters, which seems very unfair to the

Beauty Chats By Edna Kent Forbes

Simple Corn Cures.

It frequently happens that some of the best remedies for the most common ailments are found in the most common places. The old-fashioned remedies mothers make at home are the best. I doubt whether anyone has invented a better ear-drops than candied tea, or salubrious and refreshing, or anything that has been found more effective than the good old mustard plaster, or than the famous "bread and milk" poultice.

In treating corns, usually advise some of these simple, old-time formulas. The corn plaster and corn pads that come ready made, for half a dozen reasons—one of which is that they make the corn and the corn treatments are usually worse.

If you have trouble with corns, look the fact in but water for ten or 15 minutes. Dry and moisten the corn with alcohol of ammonia. By this time they will be so soft that at least a portion can be removed with a corn knife. Rub the spot with a healing salve or ointment or carbolized vasoline salve will do—and bandage gently with old linen. If the corn troubles you, do not let them ruin your skin. A little lemon at night, and next day you will probably be able to remove the entire corn.

Badly inflamed, painful corns should be polished with flannel, slippery elm or bread and milk. The corn should be soaked in warm water for 15 minutes. Then a "waxer" should be made of this felt or charcoal, a piece large enough to cover the corn with an air hole out of the center. The place where the corn has been should be filled up with healing salve and the "waxer" worn over it for a time.

Questions and Answers.

Mary—My young arms with corns, butter or with olive oil. Continue to do your arm development exercises and you will see a great improvement. If you are too thin all over, you may need a special diet to fatten you up.

Estelle—The same advice given to Mary applies to yourself. If the arms and legs are too thin, it is usually because the entire body is too thin. The best way to develop either arms or legs is by exercise. A little can accomplish far more than a great deal of idleness. Warm olive oil or corns butter.

GOOD READS!

Hordes of letters now remind us. We should build our roads to stay; When departing leave behind us. When our children pay the mortgage. Father's made, to lead their hands. Do not let them read the books. Here's the book, but where's the road?

Cattle in the Texas district of Anaclea eat dried fish in growth times.

A Guide To Matrimony—In One Lesson

By HELEN ROWLAND.

TELL him with that "Oh, aren't you wonderful?" smile. Say nothing—until he has run out of platitudes.

Then ask him if he plays golf. Gradually lead him to tell you all about "that wonderful shot" he made once. Say "You mean you can stand it—but you can look amazed!" Let him finish.

Ask him, he is as strong as he looks! Admire his shoulders. Let him know the war has affected his mind.

Let him tell you all about his troubles at the office, and how he "dinks" the rest of the office force.

Murmur sympathetically. Call him "Dear boy."

Ask him what he thinks of the Russian situation; what he thinks of the administration; what he thinks of feminism.

AGREE with him—do he let him know about women? Encourage him to lead on, leading him to the greatest of all, his heart.

Let him tell you all about his "romantic" affairs. Tell him what a wonderful keen, romantic spirit he possesses; what marvelous judgment!

Tell him he should have been a lawyer.

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